

The Times-Dispatch

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SUNDAY, JANUARY 17, 1904.

Norfolk County Politics.

We print elsewhere in to-day's paper a lengthy report from a staff correspondent of political affairs in Norfolk county. So much has been said about the contest between the Fusionists and the Straight-outs, and so many charges have been made, and the matter has become of such general interest, that we have taken the pains to make an investigation, with the view to getting at the facts. The investigation was made in no partisan spirit, and with no disposition to exaggerate or conceal. The endeavor has been to find the simple truth and proclaim it, "nothing extenuating, nor setting down aught in malice."

It appears from the report that the Fusionists have for years noted in concert with the Republicans, and have time and again made bargains with them, under which the offices were divided. It is also apparent that if the Democrats had come together and voted together in the election last year, a full Democratic ticket could have been elected by a large majority, and to-day there would not be a solitary Republican office-holder in this county, save the clerk of the court, whose term has not expired. But in spite of the fact that the State Central Committee had recognized the Straight-outs, the Fusionists held a primary and nominated a ticket, and afterwards threw aside three of their own nominees and substituted three Republicans, and on the day of election joined with the Republicans in electing the mixed ticket. As two members of the House of Delegates were elected on this ticket, we have claimed, and still claim, that under party rules they are not entitled to seats in a Democratic caucus.

As for the charge that the Fusionists registered negroes who were not entitled to register under the new Constitution, there is something to be said on both sides. Under an arrangement between the factions, three of the districts were assigned to the Fusionists and three to the Straight-outs. The Fusionists conducted the registrations in the districts of Western Branch, Tanner's Creek and Butt's Road, while the Straight-outs conducted the registration in the districts of Washington, Pleasant Grove and Deep Creek. The Fusionists registered 574 negroes, while the Straight-outs registered 256. Hence the charge against the Fusionists. But the Fusionists claim that there were many more negroes in their districts than in the others. They registered in Tanner's Creek District 256 negroes, but they claim that there are 325 negroes in the district who are entitled to register as property owners.

In the Western Branch District they registered 338 negroes, and they claim that there are in that district 355 property owners. They say that in the whole county of Norfolk there are 3,222 negro property owners, 1,603 of whom were entitled to register as such, and that as the total registration of negroes in the county is only 1,235, there is no ground for the charge that negroes were unlawfully registered.

Their statement would be more plausible if it were not shown that in one of the negro districts assessments were to all appearances arbitrarily raised in 1902 on the property of nearly one hundred negroes from less than \$250 to \$250, the minimum sum required to entitle a citizen to register under the property clause of the Constitution. The exhibit which we make in this respect is most damaging to the Fusionists, and needs explanation. It needs more than that. It needs official investigation, and that is our recommendation. Grave charges have been brought against the registrars, and grave charges have also been brought against the county administration. Therefore, the whole subject should be thoroughly inquired into by a committee of the Legislature and probed to the core.

The Eastern Situation.

The New York Herald asserts that with the ratification of the treaty, opening Manchuria to international trade, there disappears the issue that in a last extremity might have involved the United States in the Russo-Japanese imbroglio. Protection of American interests in the Far East, the Herald explains, might have rendered action on our part inevitable at some time, but it concludes that, now, our treaty with China has been made and recognized by Russia, the trouble is all over, and that the differences of Japan and Russia do not concern the United States.

That is an optimistic view, and we hope that the Herald is right. But suppose Russia and Japan should go to war and China should assist Japan, and suppose Russia should succeed in conquering both China and Japan, what would then become of our treaty? And that is what Russia would like to do. She is ambitious to control the situation in the entire East, and she is utterly unscrupulous as to the means to that end. She is deterred

only by her sense of prudence, and she will go as far as prudence will allow. If this war comes on, and Russia wins, sooner or later the United States will be compelled to have a reckoning with Russia.

But whether or not the United States is immediately concerned in this trouble between Russia and Japan, there is no doubt that England is vitally concerned, and the situation is giving the English government no little anxiety. Russia proposes to protect and develop her interest in Manchuria, for the prosperity of the Siberian Railroad largely depends upon it, and the success of the Siberian Railroad means the development of Russian trade largely at the expense of English trade in the East. England has lost ground in that territory, and the charge is made that she has allowed herself to be elbowed out of Manchuria, and has lost nearly all her power in China. Therefore, if Russia and Japan should come to blows, England would be almost compelled to give her aid to Japan, even though under the terms of her treaty with Japan she should not be technically obliged to do so. No nation, not even Japan herself, is watching with more intense concern the ambitious aggressiveness of Russia than Great Britain.

Suicide.

One of the most interesting and fascinating of all Shakespeare's characters is, Hamlet, the Dane. Interesting and fascinating not simply because of the mystery with which the great dramatist surrounds him, but because of his own intense personality. Brought up as a student in a little world of his own, he formed high ideals, he had the beautiful fancies of a young man pure in heart, believing all things. He saw the great world beyond through his own eyes and from his own point of view, and as he was pure and good within himself, he believed that all men were noble, or not, and all women honest, or not, according as they appeared. It did not seem possible to him that fraud could go stalking around in the guise of sincerity, or that lewdness could masquerade as virtue. He judged humanity by himself.

Poor youth! He was destined to be rudely awakened and cruelly disillusioned when he should go out into the wide world and see humanity as it was. And so, upon one occasion, we hear him say: "My tables, meet it is I set it down, 'That one may smile and smile, and be a villain.'"

For the first time he realized that things were not always what they seemed to be, and when, finally, he discovered that his uncle was the murderer of his father and that his mother, whom he had idealized and idolized, was unchaste and the accomplice in the murder most foul, no wonder his mind was unbridled; no wonder he became disgusted with men and women and with life itself, and no wonder his sad, disconsolate soliloquy on suicide.

But if we are to take this noble young man as a living personality, his conclusion that suicide was "an act of courage, and that to restrain oneself from a disposition to self-slaughter was cowardly, is to us amazing. After picturing to himself the man who was tired of life, and who wished to lay down his burden and rest, after weighing all the chances of the hereafter, after concluding that: "The dread of something after death—The undiscovered country, from whose bourne no traveler returns—puzzles the will, And makes us rather bear those ills we have Than fly to others we know not of."

He adds: "Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all." It is a false doctrine. Suicide is not courageous. It requires a certain reckless daring voluntarily to "shuffle off this mortal coil," but there is no true courage in self-destruction, even though a man believe not in a hereafter. When life has lost its sweetness, when the heart is bowed down with sorrow, when troubles and difficulties overwhelm us, when all things seem against us to drive us to despair, when the sleep of death would, of all things, be most welcome, then it is that it requires courage to live and to bear the ills we have, in the spirit of submission and resolution, and to keep up the struggle until the end comes in nature's own way.

"Thus conscience doth make cowards of us all."

Reforming Prisoners.

Legislation in Virginia of recent years has been more pronounced than formerly in the direction of reforming prisoners, which, indeed, ought ever to be the foremost object of all penal institutions.

The establishment of the State farm was a decided step in this direction; the passage of the conditional pardons act was another; the liberal provision for an additional cell building at the penitentiary building is yet another. And then, there are now two reformatories for boys—one in Henrico for whites, the other in Hanover for blacks. It is no longer required that youths of tender years shall be sent to the penitentiary or to jails to be punished for minor crimes.

But hideously crowded as the penitentiary cells still are, the work of reformation cannot proceed altogether as it ought to. Packed together as the men are, it is almost impossible for them to lead decent lives—"decent" even in the liberal sense.

A noble band of men and women give religious instruction to the prisoners and encourage them to lead better lives. Their work is clearly beneficial to the convicts and to the State.

The State farm has reduced the prison population here by 250 or 300, and the new cell building will give yet more relief than that.

When that building is occupied, the old cells will be far less crowded, and then it will be practicable to pursue a work of reformation that is quite impossible now.

The success of the conditional pardon act has been beyond all expectation. Comparatively few of those to whom this clemency has been extended have vio-

lated their obligations. The system has inspired most of the convicts with the ambition to make good prison records for themselves, and this has rendered it easier than formerly for the officers to maintain discipline in the prison.

It is now proposed to change the name "conditional pardon" into "parole," as being more nearly expressive of the object in view, and as more likely than the other term to make its beneficiary remember that he is at liberty only during good behavior.

The prison farm is serving a good purpose. Among other things it is providing quarters and attention for the chronic sick, and for the crippled and otherwise disabled prisoners, who, else would crowd the hospital and many of the cells of the penitentiary. The number of such convicts is very large. While some of these are able to do light work on the farm for a few hours a day, others are either bedridden or disabled, and are "not worth their salt" as laborers. Upon the few able bodied men who are sent to the farm, devolves most of the labor of that establishment.

It is remarkable what a great number of infirm men are sent to the penitentiary. They belong to the incorrigible and criminal class, who never have been accustomed to work, and who are helpless from dissipation and disease.

It is not pleasant to hear that there are seven insane men held as convicts—prisoners whose mania developed, we guess, after coming here. They are nuisances in the penitentiary or at the farm, and we suppose are not wanted (even if there is room for them) in the State Hospital for the Insane. Yet they ought to have treatment from expert alienists. What to do with them is a problem for the Legislature to solve.

Reform in Chicago.

Mr. James H. Eckles has established in Chicago an anti-crime organization. Citizens in all walks of life will be asked to join, and subscribe to a fund of at least \$50,000 to provide for the necessary expenses.

"Our object," said Mr. Eckles, "is to see that every violation of the law in this city is properly penalized. We will not work against the public authorities, but with them. We will demand that the law be enforced against rich and poor alike, and will see that prosecutions do not fall to the ground for improper reasons. Sleepless watchfulness in securing the legal punishment of crime must inevitably have its effect in increasing the general observance of law. That is what we are working for. It is hoped to raise \$100,000, but half that sum will be sufficient to start the active work."

This is a good movement, provided it lasts. But the trouble with such movements generally is that they are spasmodic, and are discontinued when the work has only just begun. We have had several such movements in Richmond from time to time, and they have undoubtedly done good. But after the reform immediately in hand was accomplished, the organizations were permitted to go out of business.

It is a good old saying that "Eternal vigilance is the price of liberty." Every community should have a good government organization made up of citizens whose one and only aim is to promote good government, and not to dispense patronage, and every such organization should be perpetuated and should keep at work all the time.

If Mr. Eckles proposes to form such an organization in Chicago, and make it an established institution in perpetuity, he will have done a good work for Chicago. But if he proposes to make a sport and then quit, the benefits will not last very long.

Supreme Energy.

(Selected for The Times-Dispatch.) "Put on thy strength,"—Isa. II:1.

Why should the Prophet say that? Is it a thing we can "put on"?

If we are strong, we are strong; if we are weak, we have no "strength" to put on." What, then, is the real meaning of this injunction, "Put on thy strength"?

Sometimes we say, "Be a man!" The reply is obvious, "How can I be more of a man than I am?" How can I be less, or other than a man?

We are exhorted, "Play the man," be a man; bear it like a man; answer like a man." What does it all mean? It holds a meaning within a meaning. You understand it fully when we say, "Be your very best." For we are many selves. We are not always in our best selves; they can shake off sleep, or sickness, and can spring forward to a new point, and strike a more vital tone.

You know it; it is in your daily life; there is no magic in the words; it only acquires a new accent an solemnity when uttered deep within the soul.

Work for a person you dislike, and how slowly the hours go by! How hard everything is to manage; how cold is the morning; how hot is the noontide; how wearisome is it all! But work for a man that you love, and the day is too short; there is no weight in any burden; if you climb a hill, it is as a breath of fresh air, and you are glad to ascend the steep.

How is it? Because of your love? You rise to the occasion; you enjoy the labor; you "put on strength." You are the same man, and yet how different! The spirit is not the same. For where there is love, all things are possible.

There is a law of proportion in life, and you work according to it. But why have any law, or proportion? Because all things do not stand on the same level. Do you admit that?

Suppose you, men of business, saw a man of acknowledged capacity and force, devoting his whole time to carving faces upon cherry stones, what would you say? Suppose you saw a young man, educated, trained as an engineer, attempt to draw a cork, by a steam engine, what would you say?

I will quote from your own worldly proverb: "The game is not worth the candle." If Solomon had said that, you would avoid it and call it "religion," but you yourselves made it, and I bind you

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to it. For you simply mean that a man could be doing something better, and that what he is doing is not worthy of his manhood, and you are right!

Supra speaking of the application of the supreme energy of the human mind, I cannot but repeat, that spiritual objects are alone worthy of the entire consecration of our highest powers. Then and then only are we fulfilling the purpose for which we were created.

Spiritual subjects acquire a mysterious dominion over the soul because they touch every point of life. They do not touch the outside only, or for a limited area, as our little lights do. God made and gave us His great light, but what light can we make for ourselves?

If you would know what the sun is, try to displace it, and make one in its stead. It is thus with great spiritual truths. Earthly subjects are but rush-lights, candles, or gas-jets in comparison to the revelation of God's love, which, like a firmament filled with glorious light, floods with impartiality the pinacles of a palace or the poor man's expanded humble dwelling.

Spiritual life and progress must and will carry all before it. Not immediately, for it is not done in the twinkling of an eye; but little by little will the enemy be dispossessed; the final victory won. On our part, we must have decisive action. I will tell you why: The time is short, and the enemy is ever on the alert. He has no holidays; he uses ours; he takes no rest; while he seeks whom he may devour.

Let us have more decided action, for our Master is worthy. His name is Jesus Christ; the name of all names most holy and cheering. He died for us, and He lives to intercede for us. His love should, therefore, constrain us. What say you?

Let us be more devoted; more earnest; more untiring. Then the daily duties of life will not be left undone, but be better done. You will write your letters, teach your children, cheer your friend, give counsel and help to the weary, with fuller wisdom, and gentler grace, after an hour spent with Christ in your closet. You will not neglect home by attending church, but you will take your church to your home, and who will dare to define the line that separates church from home?

Carry out the royal law, and devote your whole manhood to the service of Christ! This is the rule laid down by the Master for us to work by. "Hear, O Israel! Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, with all thy mind." With such an obligation offered to heaven, there can be nothing left for the service of rival powers.

A fire in a graveyard is an uncommon thing, but one occurred in a cemetery near New York a few days ago, and the new vault intended to receive the remains of General Banuel Thomas. The scaffolding and other wood-work was still standing about the masonry, and this was fired, in some way unknown, and destroyed an immense deal of the costly marble and granite work. The vault cost between \$100,000 and \$150,000.

Do what he will, write what he may, Mr. Hanna is under suspicion of wanting to be the presidential nominee of the Republican party. He is distrusted by the administration people. What they would like for him to say is that if nominated he would not accept; but he has not seen his way to make that pronouncement yet.

Mrs. Gilbert, the venerable actress, who is reported as ill in Washington, was at one time since the close of the Confederate war a member of the stock company of the Richmond Theatre. She was an excellent actress, and was very popular here.

The Democratic members of the Maryland Legislature will this week nominate their candidate for the United States Senate, but whether it will be done by open or secret ballot is a question.

Of course, it is noticed that law-makers spend more Sundays in Richmond than they did in the good old days of free passes, and a plenty of them.

The Farmville dispensary is evidently dispensing something that is a little tangling. The first issue of the Farmville

THE STRIKING CHARACTERISTICS OF GENERALS LEE AND JACKSON

Discussed by

HON. GEORGE L. CHRISTIAN, Grand Commander of the Grand Camp of Virginia.

GENERAL EPPA HUNTON, A Distinguished Soldier and Later United States Senator.

REV. DR. J. WILLIAM JONES, Chaplain of the United Confederate Veterans.

NAMES GROW BRIGHTER.

George L. Christian

The characters and achievements of Robert E. Lee and "Stonewall" Jackson are so well known that to attempt to write anything new about either of them would be like attempting "to paint the lily." I am at a loss, therefore, to know where to begin to comply with your request.

I will say, however, that, in my opinion, as the names of Hannibal, of Caesar, and of Napoleon will forever eclipse those of their respective conquerors, so will those of Lee and Jackson continue to grow brighter, as compared with those of their successful opponents, and in coming ages will outshine them "like the sun, 'mid moon and stars."

Already the late commander-in-chief of the British armies has thus written of Lee. He says: "In a long and varied life of wandering, I have only met two men whom I prize as being above all the world, and the greater of these two, was General Lee, America's greatest man, as I understand history."

Another distinguished English scholar has written of him as "The most fearless of earthly commanders, and except Infurture the greatest."

The late commander-in-chief of the American armies, told a distinguished Confederate general (who related the conversation to me) that on a recent visit to Germany, he (the American officer), was thrown in company with many officers of high rank in the German army, and whilst these German soldiers were familiar with, and talked about Lee and Jackson and Stuart and their campaigns, praising them in the highest terms, they rarely mentioned the names of Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. In the light of the conduct of the war by the leaders on their respective sides, as exhibited by their many general orders, and as disclosed in the memoirs of the Federal generals, written by themselves, is this to be wondered at? The muse of history may be startled from the line of propriety for a time, until the passions and prejudices engendered by war subside, but she will surely regain her equilibrium and write the truth as the needle will point to the pole.

"However it be, it seems to me, 'Tis only noble to be good."

This has been the world's verdict from the beginning, and it will be to the end of time. No one will deny that genius alone has often given the world its progress and greatness, as they were in Lee and Jackson, these attributes will write their own history; but will even extort that history from the reluctant and unwilling hands of the quondam enemies of the South. Already one of the most distinguished of northern writers, a native of Boston, and a gallant soldier of the Federal army—has written that the time will come when "the bronze effigy of Robert E. Lee, mounted on his charger and with the insignia of his Confederate rank, will from its pedestal in the nation's Capitol gaze across the scene of his defeat at Appomattox, even as that of Cromwell dominates the scene of his Westminster, upon which his skull once looked down.

And the present Chief Magistrate of the nation wrote several years ago, that "The world has never seen better soldiers than those who followed Lee, and their leader will undoubtedly rank as their greatest captain." That the English speaking people have brought forth.

Will higher proof of our prediction be asked than is here given? If it is, it can be furnished by the fact, that the northern press is teeming with the just claim, that along with the unnumbered names of the Confederate leaders, the fame of Lee and Jackson is the nation's heritage, and of which the nation has the right to boast. What we have written of Lee, can be affirmed with equal truth of Jackson, that "thunderbolt of war," Lee's right arm, as Lee himself termed him.

We were told by a gentleman, that a relative of his was on a train going from London to Liverpool, when Jackson died, and when the news of that event was flashed across the sea, the brakeman went from coach to coach announcing that "Stonewall Jackson was dead."

More than a quarter of a century ago, some of the most distinguished men in England attested their appreciation of him, both as a man and soldier, by presenting to Virginia the splendid statue, which now adorns our Capitol Hill. His campaigns are the models of strategy, studied in some of the best military schools of Europe, and the greatest book written of any American soldier, is the life of Jackson, by the late professor and teacher of strategy, in one of those schools.

And all this has come to pass, before the wounds of the great war are healed; and when its personal memories are still fresh in the minds of many who saw and felt its horrors.

To say that the names of such men as Lee and Jackson, whose names are without stain and whose deeds are his brightest triumphs, illumine the pages of history, will not eclipse those of leaders, some of whom

"Have left a corsair's name to other times; Linked with one virtue, and a thousand crimes."

is to subvert the meaning of the annals of all times as I have read those annals.

of the Jimtown show. Richmond is in good reaching distance.

Anyhow, Lee and Jackson were born close enough together to use one celebrating day for both, and that is what will be done.

The Legislature, like the country school, clings to the Saturday holiday.

Japan and Russia, with their threatened

LEE MEMORIAL ODE,

James Barron Hope

(Verses from the Ode read at the unveiling of the Lee Monument here, May 31, 1890.) Our history is a shining sea, Looked in to forty lands; Above the shining sand, I here behold in majesty Uprising on each hand.

The Father of his Country Stands above that shut-in sea A glorious symbol to the world Of all that's great and free; And to-day Virginia matches him— And matches him with Lee.

Then stand up, oh, my countrymen! And unto God give thanks, On mountains, and on hillsides, And by sloping river banks— Thank God that you were worthy Of the grand Confederate ranks.

That you who came from uplands And from beside the sea, Filled with love of old Virginia, And the teachings of the free, May boast in sight of all men, That you followed Robert Lee.

Nay! Send it forth to all the world That we stand up here with pride, With love for our living comrades And with praise of those who died; And in this many frame of mind Till death we will abide.

But there came a greater glory To that man supremely great (When his just sword he laid aside For peace to forty lands; For his classic solitude He rose up and mastered fate.

No funeral bells are tolled— No trumpets sound the note— But on that day in Lexington Fame came herself to hold His stirrup while he mounted To ride down the streets of gold.

He is not dead! There is no death! He only went before— His journey on when Christ the Lord Wide open held the door; And a calm, celestial peace is his: Thank God! forevermore.

And there, to-day, my countrymen, I tell you, Lee shall ride, With great "rebel" down the years— Twin "rebels" side by side! And confronting such a vision All our grief gives place to pride.

Those two shall ride immortal, And shall ride abreast of Time, Shall light up stately history, And blaze in Epic Rhyme— Both patriots, both Virginians true, Both "rebels," both sublime!

Our past is full of glories, It is a shut-in sea, The pioneers overlooking it Are Washington and Lee; And a future spreads before us, Not unworthy of the free.

And here and now, my countrymen, Upon this sacred sod, Let us feel it was "Our Father" Who above us held the rod, And from hills to see, Like Robert Lee, "I come." Bow reverently to God.

TO PLAN AND FIGHT,

Eppa Hunton

The near approach of the anniversary of the Lee-Jackson birthday ought to fill the hearts of surviving Confederates with thankfulness to Almighty God, who raised up two such men to lead us in our struggle for liberty and independence.

The distinguishing characteristic of General Lee was devotion to duty. He believed the State of his birth had the right to be free; that it was his duty to maintain this right, and nobly did he discharge it. General Jackson believed in the right of secession as firmly as he did in predestination, and was always ready to fight for either. General Lee was the greatest military chieftain of the nineteenth century—if not of all the ages—and Jackson was his close second. The world never saw such another combination as Lee and Jackson—Lee to plan his great campaigns and Jackson to fight them. Jackson also possessed the higher qualities of a great commander—his brilliant successes when separated from Lee, place him close up to his great leader. General Lee never lost a battle when Jackson was present with him.

It has been stated that General Lee was opposed to the Gettysburg campaign and was forced into it by President Davis. This is a great mistake. When the army was passing through Clarke county toward Gettysburg, I had had Stonewall Jackson at Gettysburg I would have won that battle, and a complete victory there would have given us Washington and Baltimore, if the independence of the Confederacy. General Lee did believe this.

That beautiful note which Lee wrote Jackson at Chancellorsville, in which he said that if certain other events I should have chosen for the good of the country to have been disabled in your stead, "was a fitting tribute to the genius of the great soldier."

But the crowning glory of Jackson's character was his simple, unostentatious, but active, piety. Davis, Lee, Jackson, Stuart, Gordon and others of our Christian soldiers were men of whom we old Confederates may well be proud, and we should look the world in the face and confidently affirm that the cause for which these men fought, and in the faith of which they died, cannot be wrong.

Richmond, Va., Jan. 18, 1904.

little war, take up a lot of newspaper space and furnish mighty little news.

Colonel Bryan emphatically refuses to commit himself as to the name of the candidate. Modesty is a fine virtue.

The Chesterfield weather prophet is of the opinion that snow is going to dim the eye of the January sun to-day.

By the way, a whole lot of congressmen are to be elected this year.

EACH COMPLEMENT OF OTHER,

J. William Jones, D. D.

I am glad that it seems to be decided that we shall celebrate "Lee-Jackson Day" on the 30th of January. It is peculiarly appropriate that these names should be thus associated, as they were indeed, par nobis fratrum, working together in perfect harmony for the cause they loved so well, and each one a complement to the other. The popular idea that Jackson was the originator, as well as the executive officer, of all the daring movements which the Army of Northern Virginia undertook is, of course, untrue. President Davis well puts it when he said in his speech at the great Lee memorial meeting here in November, 1890: "I never knew Lee to decline to attempt anything that man might dare." General Grant was reported to have said once:

"Lee is slow and cautious," but in making that remark, he showed himself as ignorant of Lee's character as he was of his strategy in the campaign from the Wilderness to Petersburg, when Lee followed him at every point, and defeated him in every battle.

The truth is that Lee's brilliant service in Mexico, his attack upon McClellan's 105,000 men, strongly entrenched with a bare 30,000; his crushing Pope on the plains of Manassas, when Lee, with 60,000 actually outnumbered, won a decisive victory with 35,000 men against McClellan's 75,000; his attack upon Hooker's entrenched position at Chancellorsville, when he had 128,778 men against only 63,000; his advance upon Gettysburg with a bare 30,000 men, when Meade was in his strong position, and his grapple with Grant from the Rapidan to Petersburg, when he had, all told, on the campaign, only 75,000 men and Grant 255,000—all go to show that Lee was not only one of the greatest, but successful, but one of the boldest captains of history. Add to this the quickness with which he divined the intentions of the enemy, the skill with which he deceived the ablest generals who opposed him, the promptness with which he took advantage of their mistakes, and the calmness, clearly, boldness and real ability with which he handled his army, and it is easy for us to believe that the future historian will write him down as he appears to us now, the peerless soldier of all the centuries.

But he was grander in peace than in war, and his devotion to duty, his modest humility, simplicity and gentleness, his spirit of self-denial for the good of others, his way of life, his domestic life, his love for his old soldiers, his firmness in carrying out his purposes, his social character, his domestic life, his love for children, above all, his humble Christian character as shown in his simple faith in Christ and active usefulness, mark him out as the model man of the centuries.

Stonewall Jackson crowded into the two years he was allowed to serve the Confederacy more brilliant deeds than any other soldier with whose record I am acquainted.